

as the rain came in spiteful spurts they were at a loss | revealing relations unnoticed in the careless life we are

shown to stone three wretched creatures as they attempted to make their way through the crowd, but this was promptly checked, we are glad to say, by the more humane of the number. The beds, bedding, stands, tables, chairs, and indeed all the nether household

hold, and kitchen furniture of the eleven tenements referred to, were heaped into Almond street and fired, amid the demoniac hurrahs of the desperate invaders. Banners were made of sheets and of female clothing, and the mob went on, still gathering more fierce determination until they came to Fourth street, on the west side of which, one door below the corner, they stormed another establishment, and left nothing

The blazing lumber on Almond street, reddening the sky and making the whole neighborhood as light as

day, had given rise to an alarm by the fire telegraph, and the steam-engines, responding with customary promptness, were soon at the spot. The Chief of Police and the Chief Engineer of the Fire Department were there on horseback, but both appeared perfectly unconcerned. It was suggested that a stream of water thrown upon the mob would quickly drive the people back, and disperse the attacking party. Such a course would at least have separated the mere spectators, who

constituted by far the greater part of the crowd, from those actually engaged in the lawless work, and thus shown how many of them, and who, really made up the demonstration. But those having authority of the kind alluded to declined to take part in it, though graciously promising to protect unoffending property holders from fire. So the work of demolition went on. The assailants, crying "Hurrah for Mayor Filley!" "We will be our own Police!" and similar things

proceeded down Almond street to Poplar, and from thence to a place on the e. s. side of Main, where they made a sortie by throwing stones, &c. But here they were repulsed by half a dozen associate officers, who combined force with persuasion upon the first law abiders. Not a great deal of damage was done here. The next point of attack was a row of three two-story brick, on Poplar street, between Main and Second, north side. Some time was occupied in effecting an entrance to this house, but it was finally accom-

plished, with the expenditure of no little force. As soon as the front door was broken down, a score or more of men ran in, and immediately began pitching out whatever they could lay their hands on. A fire

was kindled in front, and bedsteads, chairs, &c., were quickly converted into fuel. From a portico at attached to the second story, bureaus, center-tables, parlor ornaments, two splendid sofas, a fine piano-forte, several elegant paintings and other articles of luxury and pomp, were precipitated into the street, smashing them to bits. While this proceeding was going on a young man was seen dancing on the balcony, a bonnet on his

head, a skeleton hoop skirt around his body, and flourishing in his left hand, with sacrilegious satisfaction, a lithograph representation of the Virgin Mary. As

may well be imagined the greatest excitement prevailed throughout the vicinity. We honestly think the policemen who were present tried to do their duty, but after the mob had once got thoroughly organized, probably no human power could have stopped them. The exertions made by Officer Kennedy were too much for him. On returning to his beat from the scene of excitement, he fell down opposite Wyman's Hall and died in a short time, from sheer exhaustion. Up to 2 o'clock this morning about sixty persons had been arrested, charged with participating in the shameful proceedings.

**RIOTING IN CLEVELAND.**—The following account of some disgracefully riotous proceedings in Cleveland, Ohio, is from *The Herald* of that place:

"The 'Regulators' were out again last night, and their operations were extensive. Erie and Ohio streets were visited, and seven houses of ill repute were smeared with coal tar. The action commenced at 9 o'clock a. m., at a wide cottage on Ohio street, about midway between Erie and Kinsman streets. The blinds of the house were spared, but the windows were broken and tar administered freely. Proceeding to the next door, the 'Regulators' attacked two

double houses, each two stories in height. Here the devastation was complete. Doors were broken down, windows and furniture smashed, and the whole covered, with tar. The inmates were pulled from their beds, shrieking and crying murder, &c., and the inevitable liberal supply of coal tar administered. Hardly a door in any of the four houses is left entire, and, with the exception of bedsteads, to furniture, and tables were reduced to a few sticks of wood, kindling, and the "Regulators" contented themselves with knocking a block or two or three legs off the chairs. Only one of the houses is occupied to-day. A house on Erie street, near the junction with Kinsman,

was then visited. Here the destroying force attacked only the second story, the doors and windows of which were entirely demolished, with the furniture. Another house opposite, and one on Ohio street, near Brownell, were saved in the same manner. In and around these houses are seen numerous articles of male and female attire covered with coal tar, bedding thrown around the rooms or piled in a corner, and saturated with the

same. The "Regulators" are always disguised as negroes, and their sallies are made quietly, no warning being given until the onslaught upon a house commences. When this is begun, it is done quickly. Between the time of the first assault upon a door and the complete destruction of all the barriers to the progress of the band, sufficient time for the escape of an inmate is rarely allowed.

"As the morning advanced, the haze cleared away, the sun came out with a blue sky, such as America and Italy only can boast. Not a breath of air ruffled the surface of the water, and the ship lay motionless some mile from the light ship. She was surrounded by outward bound vessels, which lay localized around her, with their colors hoisted in her honor. Our presence was known in New-York by 12 a. m. and two large and small passenger steamers immediately started on their way. The morning was indeed a happy one."

showing. With these words the crowd broke. By 11 o'clock they commenced coming alongside, and from that time until our arrival in New York the scene was one of vociferous cheering and clapping of enriques on the part of our warm-hearted and enthusiastic 'American cousins,' and of very hearty but inefficient attempts on the part of those on board to respond to their hearty welcome. About 1:30 p. m. the steam tug Achilles arrived, bringing the Secretary of the Company, Mr. Yates, the consignee of the ship, Messrs. Grinnell & Maitland, and the representatives of the New-York press. About

2 o'clock steam was got up and the able charge of Mr. Murphy, the New-York pilot, safely crossed the bar, and proceeded onward toward the

noble bay of New-York, surrounded by a flotilla of steamers, all crowded with passengers, whose spontaneous bursts of enthusiasm bore testimony to their astonishment and delight. The great ship in her passage up was constantly met by these crowded steamers, all of which, after paying their tribute of cheers and receiving those in return of the passengers and guests on board, rounded to in the ship's wake, and followed her like a flock of white cygnets in the rear of a huge

black awan. The scene on approaching the Narrows was truly magnificent. The immense flotilla, crowded with people and decorated with flags, and the noble bay, which could now be seen covered with white-sailed yachts and steamers, all crowding in the direction of the ship, formed a tableau which for picturesque beauty could not be surpassed. Just outside the Narrows the Great Eastern fired a salute from her

eighteen-pounders to the American flag. This compliment was almost immediately responded to by a splendid little United States revenue steamer, the *Harrington*. At 3.45 we arrived abreast of Fort Lafayette, in the Narrows, from which another grand salute was fired. This was not returned until we had entered the bay, when the sleeping city again awoke by the deep-toned booming of its guns. From this point to the dock selected for mooring the *Great Eastern*, in the North river, off Hammond street, the scene was a perfect ovation. Hundreds of small craft shot out from both shores and fell into the

curtage which followed her—a huge fan composed of vessels of all classes and sizes, from the noblest royal yacht to the meanest fishing boat, and the whole reacted it was found to be so densely packed with human beings that no portion of the ample park-like place could be distinguished. Spectators clung to the tops and rigging of the shipping, at the wharves like vermin being on every steamer in port, either British or American. The air was so thick with the gun-lizard away so thick and fast, that we were vain to content ourselves with dipping our colors, and give up all hope of being able to make or return in kind. Arrived at the place selected for the stay in New-York, some little difficulty was experienced in getting the ship's head turned against the strong easterly tide down stream. This was eventually effected, however, and she was run alongside her dock with very little more difficulty than an above-board boat on the Thames. The first trial produced a fine Aern down the Thames on her own steam, and the amount of enthusiasm very seldom witnessed in F. A. races over the Atlantic was compared with that which awaited her at New-York. If the rush to view her more nearly bears any proportion to that made to see her entrance into New-York, the directors of the Company will have cause to congratulate themselves on the success of their enterprise. How this may be it will be the business of a future letter to describe.